

# WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

VOL. 1.

PUBLISHED  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS

OF THE  
WILMINGTON JOURNAL:

Two Dollars and fifty cents if paid in advance.

\$3 00 at the end of three months.

2 50 at the expiration of the year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are

paid, except at the option of the publishers. No

subscription received for less than twelve months.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted at one dollar per square of 16 lines or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent will be deducted from an advertising bill when it amounts to thirty dollars in any one year. YANKEE standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square. All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent higher.

If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid.

OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

A. L. PRICE, Printer.

PRINTING  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
Neatly executed and with despatch, on  
liberal terms for cash, at the  
JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

EDWARD HEALY,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.  
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,  
Wilmington, N. C.

JUNE 13, 1845.

CORNELIUS MYERS,  
Manufacturer & Dealer in  
HATS AND CAPS.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,  
Commission and Forwarding  
MERCHANT,  
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

BATTLE & COOKE,  
General Commission Merchants,  
AND  
Receiving and Forwarding Agents,  
Next door North of the New Custom-house,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPIE & ROBESON,  
AGENTS  
For the sale of Timber, Lumber, and all  
other kinds of Produce.  
Sept. 21, 1844.

ROBT. G. BANKS,  
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends  
in New York.  
September 21, 1844.

W. SHAW,  
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,  
Cobbler & Merchant,  
One door So. of Brown & DeRosset's, Water-st  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.  
New Hanover County.  
Superior Court of Law,  
SPRING TERM, 1845.

Melinda Griffin, Petition for Divorce.

It appears to the satisfaction of this Court  
that the defendant in this case, resides beyond  
the limits of this State, or so absconds or conceals  
himself, that the ordinary process of the law can  
not be served upon him; it is ordered by the Court,  
that notice be given said defendant, by advertisement  
in the Wilmington Journal and Chronicle, for three months, that unless he appear at the next  
Term of this Court, to be held at the Court House,  
in the town of Wilmington, on the fifth Monday,  
after the fourth Monday in September next, and  
plead, answer, or demur, to said petition, the same  
will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte.

Teste, O. ALDERMAN, C. C.  
May 4, 1845. 34-3m. pr. adv. \$10.  
Chronicle copy.

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, in any shape

whatever, are urgently requested to come for  
ward and settle without further notice. I am com-  
pelled to call in all my due immediately, as I am  
unmercifully pushed by all of my creditors—sued  
and perplexed. All who fail to settle by the first  
day of June, will find their notes and accounts in  
the hands of an officer for collection, it being out  
of my power to give further indulgence. With  
feelings of regret, I am forced to make this bold  
and urgent demand, purely out of necessity.

V. R. PEIRSON,

SELLING OFF AT COST.

I will sell the balance of my stock of GOODS,  
which is a full and complete assortment in my  
line, comprising in part a full stock of Summer  
Goods, suitable for summer wear; Drap d'Ete; Bom-  
bazines; Gambroons, Linen Drills; Vestis, &c.  
of every variety, style and pattern; with a full  
assortment of Fancy articles! A large lot of REA-  
DY-MADE CLOTHING, of every variety and  
quality.

I flatter myself that my stock was laid in as low,  
or lower, than any other in my line of business.  
My stock has always been the largest, and now  
comprises the greatest variety of any in the town  
of Wilmington, and I now hold out inducements  
to all who may want any thing in my line, at cost  
for cash, or a short credit to those that have been  
in the habit of paying their bills when called upon.  
It will be out of my power to credit any more to  
long winded customers.

The Store will now occupy will be to rent,  
possession given the first of October.

V. R. PEIRSON, Merchant Tailor,  
May 19th, 1845. [36-1f.] Market-street.

The Columbian Magazine,  
1845.

EDITED BY JOHN INMAN AND ROBERT A. WEST.

PROSPECTUS FOR THE FOURTH VOLUME.

THE reception which each succeeding volume

of the Columbian Lady's and Gentleman's Magazine has met with, has been so flattering, that

the publisher's greeting to his patrons at the com-  
mencement of another volume, differs from former

salutations, only in the fervency of his acknowledg-  
ments of their favors. His is, indeed, a most

grateful task, a most agreeable duty. He has to

speak of success, and of success alone. From its

establishment, in January, 1844, the Columbian

Magazine has been favored with patronage perhaps

unexampled in the early history of any monthly

periodical. Its earliest numbers obtained for it a

high reputation, and it has known no reverses, but

under a constantly increasing patronage, it has

reached a proud position, which it will be the

publisher's aim to retain. It is now demonstrated that

New York can and will sustain a well-conducted

magazine of general literature.

The publisher believes that he rightly estimates

the causes of the popularity which his magazine

has reached. He did not attempt its establishment

without first counting the cost, and he confidently

appeals to the former volumes as evidence, that in

the embellishments and in all things appertaining

to the publisher's proviso he has not been chary

of expenditure. To this liberality on his part he

believes he may attribute, in some degree, the ex-  
tensive patronage and favor that have been awarded

to the Columbian. This course he will continue

to pursue. In this respect, the Columbian shall

continue to outvie all competition. Our engravings

and music shall certainly not be surpassed in

real merit by those of any other magazine. Our

engraving plate will always be authentic.

The publisher was fortunate also in securing the

editorial services of a gentleman whose reputation

ensured the confidence both of contributors and

readers. This gentleman has given abundant evi-  
dence of the highest ability to put forth a truly

popular magazine. With him, at the commencement

of the third volume, was associated, in the

editorial charge of the Columbian, a gentleman well

qualified by his ability and experience for the

successful discharge of that duty. The publisher

therefore, has every confidence that what has al-  
ready been done for the literary value of the mag-  
azine, will continue to be done, and that this group

of its popularity will be in no wise diminished.

To the list of those who have furnished articles

for the Columbian, the publisher refers with heart-  
felt satisfaction, as an assurance that no exertions

or expense have been spared to secure the best

writer.

The following distinguished ladies and gentle-  
men are among the many whose valuable services

have heretofore been enlisted in the enterprise.

Mrs L H Signorey, Ann S Stephens, F S Os-  
good, Mary E Hewitt, E O Smith, E F Ellett, M

St Leon Loud, James H Lightfoot, Kirkland,

L Maria Child, E C Embury, E R Steele, A C

Mowatt, M A Erving, James G Brooks, M P Huett,

and C H Butler.

Miss Emily E Chubbuck, Fanny Forester, Mary

L Lawson, Colman, E H Dupuy, Augusta

Browne, Ellen Darley, R J De Grove, F E F

Aagle's bar room, is now open for the accommoda-  
tion of his patrons, and that BATHS, either

WARM or COLD, can be had at any time be-  
tween this and the 1st of September next.

TERMS—Ticket for the season—half at pleasure

\$8 00. Half ticket, or 3 times a week, \$4 00.

Single baths 50 cents.

Every thing will be kept neat and clean, and he

will be ready at all hours to accommodate those

who may patronise him.

ISAAC BELDEN,

38-1 f. t. s.

CHARLES B. BEE, MERCHANT TAILOR,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GATEFUL to the citizens of Wilmington  
for their liberal patronage, and anxious to

merit a continuance of the same, has added to his

stock, a large lot of well assorted seasonable

CLOTHING.

Just received per schooner Ellen, from Philadel-  
phia, together with a general assortment

of superfine new style

FRENCH CASSIMERES,

AND  
FANCY DRILLINGS

of the latest importations, received per Rail Road,

making his stock altogether the most complete

that has ever been offered in this market.

Persons wishing to purchase Clothing are re-  
spectfully requested to examine the article else-  
where, before calling on me, and unless I can offer

them Goods on better terms than any of my com-  
petitors, I shall expect to suffer in consequence.

CHARLES B. BEE.

May 30, 1845.

37

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having formed a Copartner-  
ship in their

Inspection: Business,

to exist from the 1st June, 1845, until March,

1846, beg leave to state to their respective friends

and customers, that in so doing, they will be enabled

to their united exertions to render despatch

to their customers. It has been frequently the case

with Freshets, when a crowd of Produce has

been thrown into market, that owners of Turpen-  
tine have met with delay in getting their Bills of

Inspection; this will be obviated with us by our

connexion in business. All letters relating to

Turpentine, addressed to

JAMES & WALKER,

or to either of us individually, will meet with

prompt attention.

JOHN S. JAMES,  
P. M. WALKER.

June 6, 1845.

38-1 f. t. s.

BATHS: BATHS!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the

citizens of Wilmington, that his BATHING

# THE JOURNAL

Friday, June 20, 1845.

FOR CONGRESS,

HON. JAS. J. M'KAY,  
OF BLADEN COUNTY.

Single copies of the JOURNAL to be had at this office, at 6 cents a piece.

Dr. Duncan's Speech for sale at this office, Price, \$2 00 per 100 copies; or 5 cts. for 1 copy

COUNTY COURT CLERKSHIP.  
We are authorised to announce L. H. Marsteller, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk.

## DEATH OF GENERAL JACKSON.

Reader, the dark drapery in which to-day's Journal is clad, but faintly pictures forth the melancholy gloom which overshadow'd this vast empire. Gen'l Jackson is no more! The great master spirit of his country, and of his age, has sunk down into the dark waters of death! On Sunday evening, the 8th inst., at the hour of 6 o'clock, the soul of the Hero, the Sage, and the Christian, took its departure, for realms of light. What emotions will this announcement create in the breasts of millions of American freemen! Melancholy though these emotions are, still they will be mingled with feelings of an allowable pride, and of sad subdued joy. When we contemplate the long and brilliant career of the departed—the lofty virtues—the great and lasting services—the imperishable deeds of the illustrious dead, and when we think that he was a countryman of our own, how can we feel otherwise than proud. When too, we reflect that it has pleased Providence to spare him until he has seen the great measures to the completion of which, the energies of his whole life were devoted, crowned with success, amidst our mourning, we cannot but feel a species of joy, that God has vouchsafed to spare him to us so long.

We shall not attempt a labored eulogy of the mighty dead. We are incapable. It is written in characters of living light on the annals of his country. It is spoken wherever the name of America is known—wherever around the wide world, the citizen of America may be found, the name of Andrew Jackson, spoken in his ear, never fails to create emotions of pride. Whether in the forum, the Senate, or on the tented field, he was alike great. The star which led him on to the heights of fame, from which he has just made his exit, was a pure and lofty patriotism. His head may have erred sometimes—his heart never. He has departed from amongst us, but the aroma of his virtues and his great deeds, still sheds its grateful perfume on our land. The column of his fame is based on the affections of his countrymen; on its lofty summit, millions yet unborn, will gaze with rapturous pride.

And he is gone! but his great spirit still hovers over our beloved Union. It still lingers amongst us! May it, now that it has shuffled off its mortal coil, still continue, if possible, to mingle with and guide the destinies of our beloved republic!

No period in Gen. Jackson's life will cast a purer or a more lasting halo around his future fame, than the last moments of his eventful life. He passed away from life, with the calmness of a Christian—the last thoughts which he breathed—the last words which he uttered—were poured forth in aspirations for the welfare of his country.

He is gone! and where shall we find another Andrew Jackson? Who shall occupy the ground where he stood? He is gone! but he has left the impress of his great and noble mind upon the institutions of his mourning country. He is gone! but he has left behind him a living monument, in the breast of every true American.

We shall not attempt to sketch his life. It is written on the hearts of his countrymen. Its incidents illumine the pages of his country's history.

We have devoted a considerable space in to-day's Journal, to the incidents connected with his death.

First, we give the letter of Gen. Sam'l Houston, addressed to the President, announcing the death of Gen. Jackson. Next, an interesting diary kept by a gentleman whilst at the Hermitage, a few days before his death. Then follows the proclamation of Mr. Polk, and the "general orders" of Mr. Bancroft, Secretary of the Navy, and Acting Secretary of War. The latter is a production of singular eloquence and beauty.

The hero of New Orleans is no more! Peace be with his honored remains!

HERMITAGE, June 8, 1845.

12 o'clock, night.

"My dear sir: In deep sorrow I address you this hasty note. At 6 o'clock this evening Gen. Jackson departed this life. He retained his faculties to the last hour. I lament that I was denied the satisfaction of seeing him in his last moments. I was unfortunately delayed in ascending the Mississippi, so that I did not reach Nashville till half-past six this evening. I immediately procured a conveyance, and came out with my family—having understood that the General's health was exceedingly precarious, and being anxious to administer, if I could, some comfort in the closing scenes of his eventful life. On my way, a few miles from the city, I met the family physician, who informed me that the General was no more.

About three hours before his departure he conversed for some time with his family, and took an affectionate leave of them, also of his domestics. His physician represents the scene as most affecting; and remarks that he departed with perfect serenity of mind, and with full faith in the promises of salvation through a redeemer.

"I have seen the corpse since my arrival. The visage is much as it was in life.

The funeral will take place on Tuesday

next, at 11 o'clock, a.m. A nation will feel this loss, as a nation has received the fruits of his toils during the best years of his life.

Very truly, your friend,

SAM. HOUSTON.  
His excellency James K. Polk, &c. &c.

[A Diary about General Jackson.]

HERMITAGE, May 28th, 1845.

My dear sir: Aware of your desire to know the condition of the patriot at the Hermitage in the closing scenes of his life, I write down, from day to day, during the short visit I make him, what occurs of interest.

On my arrival I found ex-President Jackson more comfortable than he had been, although his disease is not abated, and his long and useful life is rapidly drawing to a close. He has not been in a condition to lie down during the last four months. His feet and legs, his hands and arms are very much swollen with dropsy, which has invaded his whole system. Bandages are drawn tight around the parts most affected to prevent, as much as possible, the increase of the water. He has scarcely any use of his hands. The bandages are removed several times in the 24 hours, and the parts rubbed severely to restore animation. He has not strength to stand. His respiration is very short and attended with much difficulty, and the whole progress of the disease accompanied with great suffering. He gets no sleep except by opiates. His left lung was ruptured many years ago, during the Seminole campaign in Florida, and is entirely destroyed, and the other much diseased. When the dropsy commenced, the cough was extremely severe, and expectoration profuse. These symptoms, which had continued for years, now gave way and almost entirely ceased. This was followed by loss of appetite and constant nausea and prostration. This change took place early in April; and about the first of May a diarrhoea commenced which seemed to threaten an immediate dissolution. This continued a few days with great suffering, but fortunately reduced the swelling of the whole system. The abatement of the diarrhoea was succeeded by the swelling in all parts, with violent pain and extreme difficulty of breathing, when nature would again relieve itself as above described.

Thursday, May 29.—Gen. Jackson is rather more comfortable, having obtained from opiates some sleep. This day he sat a while to Mr. Healy, who had been sent by Louis Philip (the King of the French) to paint his portrait. Mr. Healy told me that it was the design of the King of the French to place his portrait by the side of that of Washington, which already hangs in his gallery—the most celebrated and interesting historical gallery in the world—to surround them with the pictures of the most eminent American generals and statesmen. Mr. Healy is commissioned by the king to paint the portraits of some twelve of the most distinguished revolutionary patriots, to surround those of Washington and Jackson—the greatest and best men our country ever produced; also some of the most prominent living politicians of the day. Messrs. John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay were named by Mr. Healy to me. Mr. Healy was enabled to make much progress in his work to-day; and, as usual, the General received many visitors, more than thirty. All were admitted, from the humblest to the most renowned, to take the venerable chief by the hand and bid him farewell. Among the visitors was General Jesup, an old friend and companion in arms. The meeting of these most faithful and gallant soldiers and servants of the republic was deeply interesting and affecting. A reverend gentleman called to inquire in regard to the General's health, his faith, and future hope. The General said: "Sir, I am in the hands of a merciful God. I have full confidence in his goodness and mercy. My lamp of life is nearly out, and the last glimmer has come. I am ready to depart, when called. The Bible is true. The principles and statutes of that holy book have been the rule of my life, and I have tried to conform to it as near as possible. Upon that sacred volume I rest my hope for eternal salvation, through the merits and blood of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ." Nothing further was said upon the subject.

Friday, May 30.—The General passed a bad night; no sleep—extremely feeble this morning. Mr. Healy, with considerable exertions on the part of the General, was enabled to finish the portrait, which he laboured with great care. It was presented to the General. After examining it for some minutes, he remarked to Mr. Healy: "I am satisfied, sir, that you stand at the head of your profession, if I may be allowed to judge of your own merit. I can safely concur in the opinion of my family: this is the best that has been taken. I feel very much obliged to you, sir, for the very great labor and care you have been pleased to bestow upon it." The family were all highly gratified with its faithfulness. I consider it the most perfect representation I have ever seen, giving rather the remains of the heroic personage, than the full life that made him the most extraordinary combination of spirit and energy, with a slender frame, the world over saw.

At 9 o'clock, as is the custom, all the General's family, except the few who take their turn to watch by his side—took their leave of him. Each of the family approached him, received his blessing, bid him farewell, kissed him as it would seem an eternal good-night—for he would say my work is done for life. After his family retires it is touching to witness this heroic man, who has faced every danger with unyielding front, offer up his prayers for those whom Providence has committed to his care, that Heaven would protect and prosper them when he is no more—praying still more fervently to God for the preservation of his country, of the Union, and the people of the United States from all foreign influence and invasion—tendering his forgiveness to his enemies, and his gratitude to God for his support and success through a long life, and for the hope of eternal salvation through the merits of our blessed Redeemer.

The General exerts himself to discharge every duty, and with all his anxious care that is possible; but his debility, and the unmitting anguish he suffers, has almost extinguished every power except that of his intellect. Occasionally his distress produces spasmodic affections; yet in the midst of the worst paroxysms of pain, not a murmur, not even a groan escapes his lips. Great and just in life, calm and resigned in death.

Saturday, May 31.—The General passed a distressed night; no sleep—extreme debility this morning, attended with increased swelling of the abdomen. He said, "I hope God will grant me patience to submit to his will; He does all things well, and blessed is his holy and merciful name." His Bible is always near him; if he is in his chair, it is on the table by his side; when propped up in bed, that sacred volume is laid by him, and he often reads it. He has no power, and is lifted in and out of his sitting posture in bed to the same posture in his chair. Nothing can exceed the affectionate care, vigilance, and never-ceasing efforts of his pious and devoted family to administer to his relief; and yet, in the midst of the affliction which calls for so much attention and sympathy, kindness and hospitality to strangers is not omitted.

June 1.—"This day," the General said, "is the Sabbath, ordained by God, and set apart to be devoted to his worship and praise. I always attended service at church when I could; but now I can go no more." He desired the family to go, as many as could, and charged them to continue the education of the poor at the Sunday school. This new system of instruction, with those of humanity, he considered of vast importance; and spoke with an emphasis which showed his anxiety to impress on the family. Mrs. Jackson, and her sister, Mrs. Adams, regularly attended to their instructions on the Sabbath. A part of the family went to church. The General looked out of the window, and said, "this is apparently the last Sabbath I shall be with you. God's will be done; He is kind and merciful." The General's look is often fixed with peculiar affection on his grand-

daughter, Rachel, named after his wife, so beloved, and who has been his constant companion. The young Rachel has all the lovely and amiable qualities for which the elder Mrs. Jackson, was so remarkable.

Monday, June 2.—The General passed a bad night. No sleep. An evident increase of water in the chest. He read many letters, as usual. Some of them were from persons of whom he had no knowledge, asking for autographs, and making other requests. The letters were opened by some of the family. Mrs. Jackson or Mrs. Adams were constantly with him. He looked over them; those of importance were opened and read. Among them was one from Major Donelson, charge d'affaires to Texas, giving an account of the almost incredible proceedings of the British agent, Elliot, to prevent the annexation of Texas to the United States. The General said, "we have made a disgraceful sacrifice of our territory; an important portion of our country was given away to England without a shadow of title on the part of the claimants, as has been shown by the admissions of the English ministers on referring, in Parliament, to the King's map, on which the true boundaries were delineated, and of which they were apprised when urging their demands."

"Right on the side of the American people, and firm in maintaining it, he continued, with trust in God alone, will suffice to them the integrity of the possessions of which the British government would now deprive them. I am satisfied that they will assert and vindicate what justice awards them; and that no part of our territory or country will ever be submitted to any arbitration but of the cannon's mouth."

He felt grateful to a merciful Providence, that had always sustained him through all his struggles, and in the defence of the continued independence, and prosperity of his beloved country, and that he could now give up his stewardship, and resign his breath to God who gave it, with the cheering reflection that the country was now settled down upon a firm democratic basis; that the rights of the laboring classes were respected and protected, (for, it adds, it is from them that the country derives all its prosperity and greatness,) and to them we must ever look to defend our soil when invaded. "They have never refused. No, sir; and never will. Give them an honest government, freedom from monopolies and privileged classes, and hard money—not a paper—currency for their hard labor, and all will be well."

At 4 o'clock, p.m. his distress became suddenly very great, and the water increasing to an alarming extent. An express was sent to Nashville, twelve miles, for surgical aid. An operation was performed by doctor Egleton with success; much water was taken from his abdomen, which produced great relief, although extreme prostration.

Tuesday, June 3.—Much distress through the night. Opium was freely administered, but sleep appeared to have passed from him. Calm and perfectly resigned to the will of his Redeemer, and prayed to God to sustain him in this his hour of dissolution.

At 10 a.m.—Doctors Robinson and Walters arrived from Nashville. Doctor Egleton having remained with the General through the night, a consultation was held, and all that had been done was approved; and all that could be done was to conform to the General's temporary wants.

At 4 p.m., I left his house for home. He expressed great solicitude in my behalf, but was silent; the scene was too affecting; and I left this aged soldier, statesman, and Christian patriot, with all the pious and hospitable inmates of the Hermitage, without the power of saying farewell.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM TYACK.

To PAUL T. E. HUBBS, Esq., City of N. Y.

By the President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States.

ANDREW JACKSON is no more! He departed this life on Sunday, the 8th inst., full of days and full of honors. His country deplores his loss, and will ever cherish his memory. While a nation mourns, it is proper that business should be suspended, at least for one day, in the executive department, as a tribute of respect to the illustrious dead.

I accordingly direct that the Departments of State, the Treasury, War, the Navy, the Post Office, the office of the Attorney General, and the Executive Mansion, be instantly put into mourning; and that they be closed during the whole day to-morrow.

JAMES K. POLK.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16, 1845.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16,



### THE QUILTING.

Twas down at Major Parsons' house,  
The gals they had a quiltin'  
Just for to show their handsome looks  
And have a little jittin'!

Yankee lasses are the U  
'niversal airth bewitchin'  
They're good and true and handsome to,  
In parlor and in kitchen!

There was Deacon Jones' darter Sal,  
Squire Wheeler's darter Mary,  
And General Carter's youngest gal  
That looks just like a fairy!

There was Lucy White and Martha Brown,  
And Parsons' darter Betty,  
Femino Pinkhorn, Prudence Short,  
And Major Downing's Hetty!

But if there was a handsome gal,  
To make a fellow's heart right,  
I guess it was by all accounts,  
Miss Carolina Cartwright!

Well, while we were a wharin' plate  
And playin' hum the slipper,  
Jerusha Parsons' went to git  
Some cider in a dippin'!

But just as she had left the room  
And got into the entry,  
She gave a scream and stood stock still,  
Just like a frozen sentry!

We all ran out, and there, I sow,  
Both huggin' like creation,  
Miss Cartwright and Sam Jones we saw,  
A kissin' like turnation.

Such a laugh, as we set up,  
You never heard a finer,  
Says I, "I reckin' kissin's cheap,  
Don't you, Miss Carolina?"

I wish you'd saw Miss Cartwright blush,  
Just like as if she'd painted,  
She said—she had the colic—and  
In Samuel's arm had fainted!

And now, young gal, I'd say to you,  
When you go to a frolic,  
Don't let you fillers kiss and hug,  
Unless—you have the colic!

### Family Grocery Store.

CORNER OF MARKET AND SECOND STREETS.  
THE subscribers having formed a co-partnership under the firm of

### BISHOP & JONES.

take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have now on hand, and for sale cheap, a large and well selected stock of

### FAMILY GROCERIES.

We deem it unnecessary to enter into a long detail of our articles; it is sufficient to say that we have

### EVERY THING

that is usually found in stores of the kind. Should any article be sold by us that does not fully come up to what it was represented to be, we will always be ready and willing to take it back and refund the money, and in making this agreement we feel no uneasiness, as we are determined, if possible, to have none but the

### BEST ARTICLES

that can be obtained in the market. No exertions shall be spared on our part to please those who may favor us with their calls, and with this promise in view, we can but hope that we will receive our share of the public patronage.

H. M. BISHOP,  
WM. B. JONES.  
Wilmington, April 8, (18) 1845. 31-3m.

### LIST OF BLANKS

ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs  
do do Subpoenas  
do do F. P. As.

County Court Scire Facias

Apprentice's Indentures

Letters of Administrators Appeal Bonds

Juro's Tickets Marriage License

Peace warrants Guardian Bonds

Constable's bonds Administrator's do

Notes of hand Military Ca Ss

Checks Cape Fear Bank Land Deeds

do Branch Bank of the Negro Bonds

State Warrants, Ca Ss

Notes, negotiable at bank Ca Ss bonds

Inspector's Certificates Bills Sale, Negro

Certificates of Justices attending Court

Shipping Papers Bills Lading (letter)

Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE,

S. E. cor. Princes & Front-sts.,

One door above the Hanover House.

THE undersigned has been appointed agent for selling the Patent Right to use Kinney's Shingle Machine, in the counties of Franklin, Nash, Johnson, Cumberland, Richmond, and all the counties lying east and south of these, in the State of North Carolina, except the county of Edgecombe, the right of which, has been sold to another. He has also received the agency for the whole state of South Carolina. He is authorized to sell to individuals or to companies, for a single right, the right for a county, or for all that part of North Carolina mentioned, in one sale; and likewise in the same way for the districts in South Carolina.

He has made an arrangement with Mr. U. W. Wells, of Petersburg, Va., to make the Machine to order, to be delivered at any Depot on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, the freight to be paid by the buyer, but he will procure its delivery without charge for his trouble. This Machine is of simple construction, and easy to keep in order; and can be used either by hand, horse, water, or steam power.

Two good hands can easily make from the blocks, from 40 to 5000 Shingles per day, ready jointed, and nearly as smooth as if planed, and are with desire, from 4 to 10 inches. They could also easily move the machine from place to place, to be convenient to their timber. The cost of the machine, ready made, will be \$50. The price of the right to use it, will vary according to the extent of the purchase. He will have a machine here in a few days, as a sample, and invite the public to call and see it operate.

He will endeavor to obtain a suitable person to carry a Machine into all of these counties, to show its value.

A. J. BATTLE, Agt.

36-1f

The Fayetteville Observer, Newbernian, Washington, Wm. Edenton Sentinel, and Elizabeth City papers, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

May 23, 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO. #2. (21) 1845.

The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy the above three times each, and for my account.

March 14, 1845. (96-1)

W. BOYLAN.

MEMO.